

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

No other leavening agent will make such light, sweet, delicious, wholesome food.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you, it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Swallowed Her Dead Husband.

The only case on record of a disconsolate widow swallowing the remains of her dead husband is that of Artemesia drinking a glass of wine in which the ashes of Mausolus had been stirred for that purpose. The parties to this remarkable transaction were brother and sister and also husband and wife. Mausolus was king of Caria and reigned about 800 years before Christ. After his death his remains were burned and the ashes disposed of as related.—St. Louis Republic.

Flatiron.

"The Chinese are a very ancient race."
"Yes. You will discover in our American cities that they belong to the age of iron."—Boston Gazette.

SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING OFFICE.

Thorough system and instruction; good teachers; low terms; short time; positions to competitors. Mail orders carefully and promptly attended to. For further particulars call on or address EDITH A. BROWN, 42 Hamilton Building, Portland, Or.

V. E. BENO, Manufacturing Jeweler and Diamond Setter.

All kinds of jewelry made to order and repaired at reasonable prices. Rooms 8 and 10, 222 1/2 Washington street, Portland, Or.

FREE SILVER GOLDEN WEST BAKING POWDER

Every can is guaranteed pure.

PORTLAND WIRE AND IRON WORKS.

Bank and Office Buildings, Frame Graders, Fruit Dipping Baskets and all kinds of Wire and Iron Work. Send for catalogue.

PILES

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By drug-gists, by mail on receipt of price, or send \$1.00 WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. FINE CORDOVAN, KENNESAW ENAMELED CALF, \$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO, \$3.99 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50 2 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE. \$2.12 1/2 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ACHES? DOES EVERY STEP SEEM A BURDEN? YOU NEED MOORE'S REVEAL REMEDY.

BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Men's Suits at \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$20.00.
Men's Overcoats, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00.
Young Men's Suits, \$3.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$8.00, \$10.00.
Boys' Knee-Pants, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.
Oregon Wool Shirts, 3 pairs for 50 cents.
White Laundry Shirts, 50 cents.
If you can't see us, write for goods.

"FAMOUS," BLUE CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS

Blue Corner, Morrison and Second Sts., PORTLAND, OREGON.

WOOING BY ADVERTISEMENT.

How a Nebraska Farmer Sought a New York Wife.

This advertisement, which has the merit of stating just what the advertiser wants, appeared in a New York newspaper the other day:

John McCarten, aged 53 years—I am going home to live on my farm. I have 100 acres of land, no debts or mortgages; personal property; 12 miles from Hemingford, Neb. I want to marry a working Protestant girl if she suits me; stout and good looking; medium height; from 16 to 25 years of age. You must have as good a character as when you were 9 years of age; must have \$100. I will not receive any



JOHN MCCARTEN.
I have patent right to my land and receipt for taxes to show. Call at 34 Third avenue and I can be interviewed for six days at said address.

Of course a good looking young woman reporter of The World answered the advertisement. That's a way the New York women reporters have. This is her story: John McCarten is not bad looking, despite his 53 years. His clear blue eyes and erect carriage show that he is a man of good habits and unabated energy. The panting landlord of 34 Third avenue showed me up numberless steps to John's room. In answer to my knock he said, "Come in, and I walked in and walked right out again. It was a hall bedroom, containing a bed, a washstand and one chair.

"I was just going out to eat," said John McCarten, coming into the hall, where I stood, "but I'll wait a little while, though I'm powerful hungry."

That, of course, impressed me most favorably. Here was a man who would not long postpone his dinner to gain a wife.

"Mr. McCarten," I began, and I could feel that I was blushing. "I saw your advertisement for a wife. Will I do? I am a good, hardworking girl. Will I fill all the requirements?"

"Well, I think so," he answered musingly, while he looked me over from head to toe, "I think you might do. Only you, we will have to talk about it first. Can you milk a cow?"

He was plainly nervous. He seemed to fear that I would take him out and marry him forthwith.

"Why did you advertise for a wife?" I asked. "Are there not enough girls out where you live without coming to New York for a wife?"

"Well, there's plenty of girls out there," he said, "but they're shiftless. The one I did want to marry was a-waitin' for me, but when I went away to earn some money she went and married some one else, and that's it. Can you feed hogs?"

"Why, Mr. McCarten, do you require that the woman you marry shall have \$100?"

"Well, you see," he answered, leaning, "there's many things to be considered when we go to Nebraska. There's a team, pigs and many little things. Maybe you can't cook?"

"Yes. I am a good cook."
"Sure, I'm mighty glad o' that. I'm thinkin' of havin' my sister or her husband live with us. Would you mind that?"

"Oh, no."
"Good for you. My sister is delicate, but I would build them a house like ours and rent half me land to him. There is no finer around the house, but a fine well and a chicken house. How many chickens have you ever killed?"

"What kind of a house do you live in?" I asked question for question.

"It's built o' soda, but the inside is cemented. After you dig nine feet out there, the soil is as white as any cement, and that's on the inside of me house. One of the neighbors wrote me a letter and told me there was a leak in the better take the furniture out and keep it in his house. I wrote him no, that I would soon be home myself and 'live to things'."

"Where do you live, miss?" he asked suddenly.

"In West Fourteenth street. I am a typewriter and work in a down town office."

"There would be no trouble about the money?" he asked, after a minute's silence, during which he looked at me again from top to toe. "You could get the \$100 all right?"

"Oh, yes!" I answered. "I have more than that. But tell me what work you expect your wife to do on the farm? I am strong, but I am not used to very hard work."

"Only cook for us two to eat," he answered, "an keep the house clean and feed the chickens an tend the hogs an milk the cow. That's not hard work for a strappin' woman like you. But you haven't told me whether you have ever fed hogs or milked a cow."

"I have not. But I might learn even that."
"To be sure you could. I'd learn you."
"Well, then," I said, everything being seemingly settled to his satisfaction, "I'll go home and think it over, and tomorrow if you are of the same mind."

"Oh, I came near forgettin'!" he interrupted. "What religion are you?"
"I am a Catholic," I answered unthinkingly.

"You won't do," he said, with great positiveness. "You won't do at all, at all. I want peace in the house."
Mr. McCarten, I should have said, came from the north of Ireland.

She was Kissing Crazy.
A young Frenchwoman has been arrested at Brussels for kissing all the men she met in the street. Some of them complained of her conduct, and a policeman was sent to her place of residence to take her into custody. The policeman was saluted in the same way as the complainants. At the police station the woman tried hard to embrace the inspector on duty, but in this case she failed. A doctor who was called in to see her declared that she was suffering from mental derangement.

THE FIRST IDEALIST.

A jellyfish swam in a tropical sea. And he said: "This world it consists of me. There's nothing above and nothing below. That's a jellyfish ever can possibly know (since we've got no sight or hearing or smell). Beyond what our single sense can tell. Now, all that I learn from the sense of touch is the fact of my feelings viewed as such. But to think they have any external cause is an inference clean against logical laws. Again to suppose, as I've hinted before, that there are other jellyfish under the sun is a pure assumption that can't be backed by a jot of proof or a single fact. In short, like Hume, I very much doubt if there's anything else at all existent. So I come at last to the plain conclusion, when the subject is fairly set free from common-sense. That the universe simply consists in me. And if I were not then nothing would be."

That minute a shark, who was strolling by, Just gulped him down in the twink of an eye, And he died with a few convulsive twits.

But somehow the universe still exists.—Boston Globe.

A Daring Trick.

"One of the most daring tricks I ever came across," said H. F. Farrell, a New York attorney, "was in the case of a man who deliberately impersonated a lawyer's clerk and persuaded a very sick man to sign a will without reading it, and which disposed of his property in direct opposition to his wishes. It was a case of a family dispute, and the old gentleman, who was quite wealthy, had decided to disinherit his eldest son and leave the property to a younger one. Being warned by his doctor that he had only a day or two more to live, he sent instructions to his attorney to draft his will and send it down promptly for signature.

"While the lawyer was preparing the document a representative of the eldest son arrived with a paper, which he said was the will prepared by the sick man's attorney. The will was signed without hesitation and duly witnessed, and when two hours later the lawyer's clerk arrived with the genuine will he was not allowed to enter the house, being warned off the premises by the housekeeper. On his return to the office his employer saw at once that a fraud had been committed, and he hastened to the man to have it set right. In the meantime, however, the sick man had become unconscious, and he died without being able to execute a will after his own wishes. The bogus will was upset, but the fraud could never be sufficiently proved to convict the man suspected of concocting it, and he inherited quite a large sum of the money as next of kin."

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Still Another Name.

Life would be simplified in some of its aspects if the same thing were always called by the same name. Such is not the case, however, and perhaps it is better so. If there were no mysteries and surprises, the world would be less interesting.

Colonel Philip Lee was passing through South Carolina thirty odd years ago—it was in wartime—when he accosted an old negro with the question: "I say, uncle, are there any Hugenots about here?"

The colored man looked surprised and answered the question by another: "Well, I declare, where be you from?"

"From way up in old Kentucky," said Colonel Lee.

"Well, I thought so. Why, in Tennessee they call 'em peanuts, in Georgia they call 'em goobers, in Alabama they is penders, here in South Carolina we call 'em ground peas, and now you fellows way off dere in Kentucky call 'em hugonuts. Well, I do declare!"—Youth's Companion.

Styies In Canine Mourning.
Traveling up Fifth avenue a few days ago was a woman dressed in deep mourning. With her was a beautiful greyhound with long streamers of black ribbon attached to his collar. If the woman was in mourning for her husband, he must have had hard work to conceal a smile as he gazed down on the ludicrous picture of this canine decked out in yards of black ribbon. I suppose when the stage of semimourning comes the dog will be arrayed in purple.—New York Herald.

THE LAND OF PROMISE.
Is the mighty West, the land that "ticked with a hoe land a harvest," the El Dorado of the miner; the goal of the agricultural emigrant. While it teems with all the elements of wealth and prosperity, some of the fairest and most fruitful portions of it bear a harvest of malaria reaped in its fullness by those unprotected by a medicinal safeguard. No one seeking or dwelling in a malarial locality is safe from the scourge without Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial travelers sojourning in malarious regions should carry a bottle of the Bitters in the traditional gripack. Against the effects of exposure, mental and bodily overwork, damps and unwholesome food or water, it is an infallible defense. Constipation, rheumatism, biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness and loss of strength are all remedied by this genial restorative.

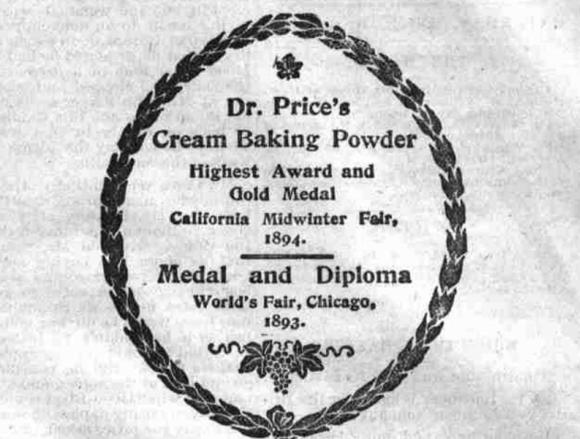
"Your wife takes a great interest in the woman question," "She does, sir; she is so much taken up with the rights of woman that she forgets the men have any."

THAT TIRED FEELING
Is due to an impoverished condition of the blood. It should be overcome without delay, and the best way to accomplish this result is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which

Sarsaparilla
vitalizes the blood, gives strength and appetite, and induces sweet and refreshing sleep. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, and biliousness.

CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST
SHILOH'S CURE
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the Best Cough and Croup Cure.



A Triumphant March from the Great Lakes to the Pacific

by Dr. Price's Baking Powder

The manufacturers of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder are gratified to announce a confirmation of the unprecedented honors gained by them at the World's Columbian Exposition. At the recent California Midwinter International Exhibition they received the Highest Award and Gold Medal for baking powder bestowed at that splendid and highly successful fair. The award in each case was due to

Proved Superiority in Quality demonstrated on thorough analysis by expert chemists. The official examination showed Dr. Price's to be strongest in leavening power, pure in all ingredients and perfectly wholesome. In every particular it surpassed its competitors. The awards were made unanimously by reliable juries.

These awards establish, permanently, on highest authority,

Dr. Price's as the "Foremost Baking Powder in all the World."

A Woman and a Clock.
A woman who would spring on an unsuspecting husband such a ghostly looking object as an illuminated clock deserves to lose it, as a Biddford woman did. The husband awoke in the night and saw what he took for a bullseye lantern staring him in the face. He made a rush for the supposed burglar, and the clock is no more.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.
This is one of the heaviest strains that comes upon any man or woman. A little cold, a little hoarseness, and the work is done. The best of ability is rendered absolutely useless.

Mark Guy Peare, the eminent English preacher, writes as follows: "BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE, LONDON, December 10, 1888. 'I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALCOCK'S PLEASANT in my family and among those to whom I have recommended it. I find them a very refreshing agent in colds and coughs.' MARK GUY PEARE." BRANDRETT'S PILLS always give satisfaction.

She—Never mind Fido; he's only playing. He—But he really did bite me. "Never mind; I do believe a little nip like that would hurt him, but you're right."—

HOW'S THIS!
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, DRUGGIST & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Spiritual, Liberal, Social and Political Reformers' Books; send for catalogue. W. E. JONES, 281 Alder street, Portland, Or.

Use Enamelled Stove Polish; no dust no smell.

Portland Academy

Will open September 24. Prepares for college. Gives advanced English course. Now prepared to receive boarders as well as day scholars. For catalogue address: PORTLAND ACADEMY, 191 Eleventh street, Portland, Or.

GOOD OPENING

For a DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING HOUSE at Oswego, Oregon. Address N. S. KELLOGG, Oswego, Or.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY.
We deal exclusively in SECOND-HAND MACHINERY, and have a large assortment of Engines, Boilers, Pumps and General Machinery. Write for latest descriptive catalogue. DANA, ALBEE & WALKER, E. Water St., cor. Taylor, Portland, Or.

FOR LADIES!
\$100 IN GOLD will be paid by the Koch Chemical Co. for any case of female weakness that will not yield to Dr. J. S. KOCH'S ANTI-SEPTIC SANATIVE POWDER. Price \$1.00 per box. For sale by all druggists.

N. P. N. U. No. 503—S. F. N. U. No. 640

HOLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Every young man and woman should have a business education for money is lost every day by people who are poor in figures, cannot keep their accounts straight nor write a good letter, and who do not know anything about business papers.

Business is beginning to improve, and there will be openings for a great many young people; so why not prepare yourself for some of these positions? If you do not work for others, a business education will not come amiss, for it is worth all it costs for your own use. No one leads so aimless a life that he does not have some business cares.

School opened September 3, and we have a thorough Commercial Course, Shorthand Course and two years' English Course. For catalogue address G. HOLMES, Portland, Or.

UNPAINTED.
Onward, still onward, the staid Willamette Encircled on old Portland's domain, For that river, York to be made in San Francisco. And efforts check it were vain, But after awhile it grew tired of sport, And returned to the old channel home; It afterward said: "Men paint the town red, But I knuck out paint when I roam." A souvenir of the Willamette's lapse from sobriety is given free to purchasers of the Northrop & Sturgis Company's Flavoring Extracts.

The San Francisco Artificial Limb Co. of No. 9 Geary street announces that they have an exhibit of artificial limbs at the Northwestern Interstate Fair at Tacoma, Wash., where they are prepared during the continuance of said fair to take orders and to accommodate those who desire to do fitting of limbs there or work to be made in San Francisco. Call on or address Menzo Sprague, Massachusetts Hotel, Tacoma, Wash.

COOK'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Has been in existence for over twelve years, and has earned an enviable reputation in Portland and vicinity. It is located in the Abington in quarters especially designated for it, and is equipped with the finest Grand Pianos, and the latest Grand Pianos. Send for circular.

DR. C. E. GEORGE cures Catarrh, Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Consumption in the first and second stages, Bronchitis, all difficult Chronic Diseases and all Private Diseases of both sexes. Medicine by mail or express. Third and Morrison, Portland, Or.

TRY GERMA for breakfast.

IRVING INSTITUTE 1036 Valencia street, Select Boarding School for Girls. Eighteenth year. Nineteen teachers. For illustrated catalogue address REV. EDW. B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

HOLMES Business College

Full term commences September 3, 1894. Commercial course, Shorthand course and two years' English course. Send for catalogue.

Portland Business College, HORTLAND, OREGON. A. P. AMSTUTZ, PRINC. J. A. WELSH, DEAN.

Open all the year. Students admitted at any time. Instruction in common school and commercial courses, shorthand, typewriting, etc. Catalogue and specimens of penmanship sent free.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. \$36.

CONSUMPTION